

1840

Old Church Clock

J. Long

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THE OLD CHURCH CLOCK

Written by

Leigh Cliff Esq

Music Composed & respectfully dedicated to

MRS. AUGUSTA MERWIN,
by
J. LONG.

BOSTON Published by OLIVER DITSON 135 Washington St.

ANDANTE CON ESPRESSIONE

Hark! hark! the
old church clock, with its bell and its chime, Loves to mark how swift trav - el the
feet of time; It counteth the minutes, it tell-eth the hours, As

grā *loco.*

spring marks its seasons by blos-soms and flowers; Oh! dear are the chimes of that

p

old clock to me, They float like soft mu-sic o'er mem-o-ry's sea; I

knew not a pain, shed in sor-row no tear, When those chimes first in melody

ad lib:

smote on mine ear When those chimes first in mel-o-dy smote on mine ear.

By that old clock I've counted, how

years passed on, How youth lost its bright-ness, how friendships have gone; By its

chimes I have measured how life's joys flew, That time brushed away as the

grva *loco.*

f

sun sips the dew. O! they bounded along like an a - tom at play, With the

f

4

young summer wind that is fanning the day, Like a dream of the morning they've

ad lib. a tempo.

pp Colla voce. a tempo.

chimes of that old clock play mer-rily on.

dim: ppp

3

Hark! the bell strikes twelve, and the tide of time
 Is marked by the merriest peal of the chime!
 It is sweet in the moment of joy to hear;
 But it mocketh— it mocketh the mourner's ear.
 The chimes have mocked mine, but I love them still,
 Let them make merry with wo as they will,
 For they send o'er the mind of the watcher a ray
 Of joy, as they welcome the new born day!